

Yesterdays Headlines
Good Riddance

B-A-B-A-B-A-B

B A E
Running short on imagination

 B A E
Still we waste it all on words

B A E B
Spoken without the benefit of our minds

B A E
The candle burns the edges fray

B A E
Our best intentions waste away

B A E B
And everybody loves the things we ve done

And on and on and on

G A
Life appears weightless

 B A G
For everyone but me

 A B B A B A
This world grows heavier everyday

G A
Deterioration

 B A G
Growing old before my time

 F# G A B
Nobody cares never mind

B A E
We all prey on our vain condition

 B A E
And the hopelessness of it all

B A E B
These days there s nothing we can trust

B A E
The dreams we made we ve seen them fade

B A E
Trampled by out sad parade

B A E B
Yet we re so pleased with what we ve done

And on and on and I m done

G **A**
 Life appears weightless
 B **A** **G**
 For everyone but me
 A **B B A B A**
 This world grows heavier everyday
G **A**
 Deterioration
 B **A** **G**
 Growing old before my time
 F#
 Nobody cares

G **A** **B**
 The mind breaks down when it dies
 G
 Our machines doubled in size
 A **B**
 To orchestrate the grand collapse
 G
 I see us all trapped in its path
 A **B**
 There was a time we were unbound
 G
 As if we d never hit the ground
 A **B**
 But just like rain we can t keep from falling